

# Brethren Evangelist.

"LET US GO ON UNTO PERFECTION."

VOLUME XVII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9, 1895

NO. 2.

## Brethren Evangelist.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY IN THE INTERESTS OF

### The Brethren Church.

BY THE

Brethren Book and Tract Committee.  
ASHLAND, OHIO.

For terms, instruction, etc., see page 16.

If this paper is addressed to you, do not hesitate to take it out of the office. We are sending the January numbers to old and new subscribers.

Of the *Brethren Quarterly* there are not two hundred left, up to date. Of the *Youth's* about *Eight hundred*. Can not some of our schools make use of more *Youth's Quarterlies*?

Our *Little Folks* for the month of January have been mailed. They will, hereafter be mailed regularly each month, four numbers at a time.

Do you want a good, first class, substantial Bible? You can get it for a little more than half the regular price and the *EVANGELIST* thrown in. Take advantage of this opportunity and secure a good Bible.

How many of the resolutions formed on New Year's day have already been broken? Remember that resolutions in themselves have never accomplished any thing great; they build no rail-roads, master no sciences, learn no languages, develop no character; but the rigidly adhering to them, putting them into active force—this has done wonders.

Will the effort to chain the tremendous power of Niagara, and make it the servant of man prove a success or a failure? It is a gigantic experiment and furnishes practical and useful lessons for thoughtful men and women. If successful, it will be equal to the undertaking, and if a failure it will be a gigantic failure.

To enter upon a new year is a solemn thing. No one should step on its threshold without serious reflection and meditation. This would necessarily lead to a looking back over the twelve months that are past and gone. The memory of how they have been passed would have much to do in shaping the course throughout the

new year. The aim and resolve should be to profit by the past and go forward in the name, fear and strength of the Lord. He has done much for us in the past and will be sure to continue to do so in the future. Verily, there is every reason for us to be filled with joy, and as we start out on the year before us we can say: "Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me bless His holy name."—*Exchange*.

The *Christian Standard*, organ of the Disciple Church, finds itself called upon to disprove a statement in the *Gospel Messenger* on trine immersion. But facts are stubborn things, and the fact that trine immersion is the only undisputed baptism, acknowledged by all as correct and true, makes it a hard thing to fight.

The little tract, *The Golden Baptism*, by J. D. McFaden, is a precious seed which every member of the church should scatter everywhere. It will do good. It is a new leaflet, can be put in an ordinary envelope and thus sent on its mission preaching. The first edition of 1000 copies lasted but six days. We are now ready to fill all orders promptly. Send 15 cents in stamps and we will mail you 100 copies.

We have received numerous orders for tracts which up to this time, we have not been able to fill. The tracts now on hand and for which we can fill orders promptly, are, No. 2—*Apostolic Baptism* by B. C. Moomaw; No. 7—*The Golden Baptism*, by J. D. McFaden. This is an excellent tract, a leaflet, and should have a wide circulation. For fifteen cents in stamps, we will send you 100 of these tracts. *Apostolic Baptism* is a 36 page tract and sells at 75 cents per hundred. This tract is masterly and exhaustive treatment of the true baptism. In a few days we will have two more tracts—No. 1—*Baptism—What is it*—By A. D. Gnagey. A four page tract. Also No. 8, *The only way*, by J. D. McFaden, a four page tract for general distribution.

A German religious paper is responsible for the following: "A minister wished to ascertain what influence the hard times had upon his congregation, and said, at the close of his sermon, 'I would ask every one who is still able to pay his debts to rise from his seat.' The whole congrega-

tion arose, with the exception of one man. The parson then asked that all those who were unable to meet their bills should rise. Thereupon the afore-mentioned solitary individual got up, a hungry-looking, poorly-clad man, whose features revealed the terrible struggle of one fighting hopelessly against the vicissitudes of this world. The minister regarded him attentively, yet kindly. 'How is it, my friend,' he said, 'that you are the only one among all these people who cannot pay his debts?' 'Sir,' answered the man, hesitatingly, 'sir, I publish a newspaper, and these my brothers who rose just now are all subscribers, and—.' But the minister interrupted him hastily. 'Let us pray,' he said."

Hold on to virtue—it is above all price to you, in all times and places.

Hold on to your good character, for it is and ever will be, your best wealth.

Hold on to your hand when you are about to strike, steal, or do an improper act.

Hold on to the truth, for it will serve well, and do you good throughout eternity.

Hold on to your tongue when you are just ready to swear, lie, or speak harshly, or use an improper word.

Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited, or imposed upon, or others angry about you.

### CHILDREN.

I have sometimes thought, when looking on a church full of children, there is nothing more beautiful in the sight of God. A beautiful garden full of roses, lilies and lovely flowers, is sweet and beautiful to the eye. The hand of man guards and watches over it so that no harm can enter. Sometimes a storm of wind or hail breaks the lilies, destroys the roses, and makes ruin where before all was sweet and orderly. The wicked and malicious man comes in to wreck and ruin his neighbor's garden, and when he sees this, everybody is touched to the heart. Everything lovely and sweet, trampled down and wrecked, makes one grieved; but in the sight of God, not the most beautiful garden fashioned by the hand of man, not even Paradise, the Garden of Eden in all its glory and beauty of flowers and fruit, was so bright and glorious as are the souls of little children in whom the Holy Ghost dwells. Such a scene is sweeter and brighter in the sight of God than any garden man ever formed.—*Cardinal Manning*.